



FLUFFY RUFFLES *Drawings by Wallace Morgan*



"It's wrong," said Fluffy Ruffles, "not to lend a helping hand To others not so fortunate, whose woes relief demand. I'd like to help the working girls and make their lives more gay; I'm sure that I could please them and their troubles smooth away."

So Fluffy joined the college guild, a brave, devoted band Who were teaching higher thinking to the workers of the land. They welcomed Fluffy Ruffles and requested her to lead A class of little factory girls "in things one ought to read."

The course was far from popular when Fluffy took control. But more were present every week to answer to the roll. She read to them from Henry James and Brother William, too. And still their interest warmer waxed, and still the circle grew.



Philanthropists all heard of it and came from far and near To study Fluffy's methods and the situation queer. And so it was decided that one evening there should be An open session of the class, that all might hear and see.

But alas for Fluffy Ruffles! it speedily transpired That it wasn't sound instruction her class of girls desired; For every girl when questioned quite cheerfully confessed She studied, not what Fluffy read, but how she looked and dressed.

"Ah, yes," said Fluffy sadly; "the reason now I see Why every week my class of girls look more and more like me." The girls all begged her not to leave; but their clamor was in vain, For Fluffy Ruffles never taught that class of girls again.

